

1984

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky!
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow!

Alfred Lord Tennyson
(1809-1892)
"In Memoriam"

Sunday

January

1984

New Year's Day

1

01-01-1984, p. 1

Pages one and two from the calendar that Peg gave me for Christmas are shown at the left. Some, but not all certainly, of the day pages I will paste down.

at about 10 AM, WSP telephoned and we arranged that he would pick me up at 12:15 PM at the Lincoln Avenue gate. I got up and bathed and dressed and got JTB and Paul up. At noon we all walked out the back door -- JTB & Paul went out on the front lawn to see if there were any firecrackers there that did not go off last night. There were. They lit them. I walked down to the Lincoln Avenue gate and WSP arrived -- 5 minutes early, and off we went.

No Homestead was a veritable beehive of activity -- the table was beautifully set: Mother's best china & silver. DWPT Tina and Laura, April & William came up around 1:30 PM -- RTP and Ann came about 45 minutes later. We ate not long after the kids arrived: roast capon, sauerkraut, green bean casserole, cauliflower & cheese sauce, mashed potatoes, relishes, whole-berry cranberry sauce, relishes, sweet pudding, rice pudding, coffee. When we had just about finished, Ann called to say that RTP & she were ready & Laura went down and picked them up. Tina, DUP, HARP, WSP & I drank coffee as RTP and Ann ate their dinner. No scene was very easy and relaxed. RTP seemed to be fine. In many respects, very much himself. Very gregarious and relaxed. As RTP and Ann ate, I brought into the kitchen a box or two of my high school